

439. July 29th

My dear Child.

My letters to you
are always scrambles
but I cant help it.

Bassett seems to come
soured so early.

Bertha is just finishing
Saturday work
all cooked up for
Sunday, & the house
for the first time
in many a long
day perfectly neat
from top to bottom
& nobody fretting
it out of order as
I write. Tyle goes
to Bossa's this af-
ternoon & Maria

started off in excellent health
& spirit. Yesterday, I went
in town to see her off, & carry
the satchel. It was very hot,
but a trifle cooler to day.
Lamering Stocks are bathing
Papa a good deal. Mrs Wood
has written for Leslie to come
home, & ^{up} Fred has written
that he is ill with bronchitis.
As Aunt Emma's house

is closed, & Nettie gone, I ^{may}
have both the boys anytime
but I scarcely think so. A
trifle would scare Fred,
away from home, he is
such a baby, but I fear less
is not having quite such
a success as you are.

I had a pleasant visit at
Auntie's. Papa wants with
a big W go to the wedding
to-morrow so I have to write

a few hours to Lizzie.

The Worlds Fair fair goes on.
It is to be open to-morrow.
Good-bye to all the dear
folks. I shall be so glad
to see the dear boys.
Charlie Sumner will be
here in five weeks as near as
I can make out.

Yours as ever

Sumner